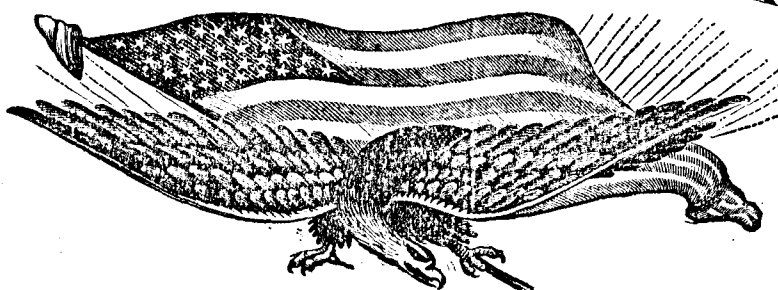


NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL FOR ALL.

Vol. 1.

BOSTON, MASS., DECEMBER, 1867.

No. 12.

THE

tricate parts of dress. She was very tenacious of what she deemed

the least difficulty in hearing,) "I caught a severe cold." Judge in a voice almost reduced to a whisper, "Don't you think your deafness is cured?" "No, my Lord," answered the unsuspecting jury man. "Oh you'll do very well, sir," replied the judge, amidst roars of laughter.

CLXII. BEETHOVEN.

Beethoven has been dead forty years; he was born in 1770; grew deaf at the age of twenty-six; retired to a village near Vienna; suffered much from dropsy: read chiefly Homer and Walter Scott; passionately admired Napoleon until his fall; then he dedicated a composition to the memory of the great man Bonaparte.

CLXIII. COINCIDENCE.

An old man, almost deaf was run over and killed by the cars between Louisville and Portland; he lived in the same house in which had lived an old woman, who was killed a year previous, near the same spot.

CLXIV. BARCELONA, SPAIN.

The town of Barcelona possesses several colleges, three public libraries, a school for the deaf and dumb, an academy of arts and sciences and one of belles-letters and a botanic garden.

CLXV. INDIAN CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

In Montpelier, Vt., a girl three years old, became very deaf in both ears. In conversation it was quite difficult to make her hear, and she continued in this wretched state until about eighteen years of age, when an Indian doctor chanced to see her, and told her mother that the oil of onion and tobacco would cure her, if prepared as follows: divide an onion, and from the center take out a piece the size of a common walnut; fill this cavity with a fresh quid of tobacco, and bind the onion together in its usual shape; roast it; then trim off the outer part until you come to that portion slightly colored or penetrated by the tobacco; mash up the balance of the onion and tobacco; put it into a phial. Three drops of this oil was dropped into the ear after she had retired to bed, which immediately gave her considerable pain. Before morning, however, her hearing was so extremely delicate and sensitive that she suffered by the sound and noise in common conversation. This she soon overcame, and in three years her hearing was fully restored, to the great joy of her parents and friends!

CLXVI. TWO DEAF AND DUMB THIEVES.

Two deaf and dumb men were lately arrested at Zanesville, Ohio, on the charge of stealing a trunk and gold watch from a gentleman of Baltimore, while in Wheeling.

CLXVII. A TOUCHING INSTANCE OF MOTHERLY AFFECTION.

Mary, Countess of Orkney, was deaf and dumb, and was married in 1753, by signs. She lived with her husband, who was her first cousin, at his seat on the harbor of Cork. Shortly after the birth of her first child the nurse, with considerable astonishment, saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping, evidently full of some deep design. She, having perfectly assured herself that the child slept, took out a large stone which she had concealed under her shawl, and ran to the nurse, who was fully impressed with the idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dummies," seized it with the intention of flinging it down vehemently. Before the nurse could interfere, the countess had flung the stone, not, however, as the nurse had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor. Of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke and cried. The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that the child possessed a sense that was wanting in herself.

CLXVIII. DUMB.

A man affronted his wife, who, to punish him, resolved to act dumb whenever he was present, and so well did she maintain her resolution that nearly a week passed away, during which not a word did she utter in his presence. She performed her household duties as usual, but speak she would not. He tried to coax her out of her whim, but in vain. At last, he tried the following plan to overcome her resolution by working on her curiosity. Returning one evening from employment, his lady sat there as usual, mute. He immediately commenced a vigorous search throughout the room—the closet was examined, the bedroom, the drawers, boxes, shelves; everything that could possibly be thought of was overhauled. His wife was struck with astonishment at his unaccountable behavior, and so he proceeded his search. She became very nervously anxious to find out what he was looking for. What could it possibly be? She looked in his face to glean, if possible, from his expression the object of his search; but no go—he was sober as a judge. He lifted the edge of the carpet, looked under the table cover, and finally approached her chair, looked under it, and even going so far as to brush her hair partially aside, as if it might be hid there. She could not stand it any longer. She burst out, "Bob, what are you looking for?" He smiled, and answered, "Your tongue, and I've found it."

FIGHT BETWEEN DEAF-MUTES.—The Lewiston (Maine) *Journal* mentions a curious affair which recently occurred in that city—a severe war of words, interspersed with a few kicks, between two deaf and dumb boys. They were very quiet about it, not attracting a crowd to witness the scene. They threw hard words at each other fast and furiously with their fingers, and their faces expressed all the hatred their tongues could not. They made no motions of striking with their hands, apparently being careful of having these—their organs of speech—injured as one would be of his tongue, but made motions freely with their feet, giving and receiving kicks on the shins without any outcry. They also picked up sticks, with which they made motions of striking each other over the head, but contented themselves in that direction with motions. No serious injury was sustained by either, and after indulging in the pantomime some fifteen minutes, they went away, evidently mutually satisfied.

DISINTERESTEDNESS.—The deputies of Philip, king of Macedon, offering great sums of money, in that prince's name, to Phocion, the Athenian, and entreating him to accept them, if not for himself, at least for his children, who were in such circumstances that it would be impossible for them to support the glory of his name: "If they resemble me," said Phocion, "the little spot of ground, on the produce of which I have hitherto lived, and which has raised me to the glory you mention, will be sufficient to maintain them: 'if it will not, I do not intend to have them wealthy merely to foment and heighten their luxury.'" Alexander the Great, son of Philip, having sent him a hundred talents, Phocion asked those who brought them, upon what design Alexander had sent him so great a sum, and did not remit any to the rest of the Athenians? "It is," replied they, "because Alexander looks upon you as the most just and virtuous man." "Then," said Phocion, "let him suffer me still to enjoy that character, and be really what I am taken for."

DOES THE BIBLE GROW OLD?—What shall you do when you have read your Bible through?" asked a little child, as she looked curiously at the marks in her mother's Bible—"what will you do when you have come to the end?" "Why, begin to read it again," replied mother—"But will you not know it all? when you have read other books, you put them away and read something else. Why do you read the Bible so many times?" "Because," answered the mother, "the Bible is always new; if we study it all our lives, we shall not exhaust it. It is like a rich mine of gold; you may dig and dig in it but still the gold is not gone. Hundreds of years ago men began to dig in the Bible mine, but there is enough left for us, and for all that shall come after us. No, the Bible never grows old. So long as the world lasts, its books will be still new and living, and able to save to the uttermost all who believe in them."

MISS ROGERS' SCHOOL.

More than one hundred years ago schools were instituted in Europe for the education of mutes. Those in England were devoted to teaching this unfortunate class by the "Art of Articulation"; those in France by the "pantomimic dialect" or sign language. About fifty years ago, Dr. Cogswell, of Hartford, Conn., had a little girl, Alice, who was deaf and dumb. Much sympathy was excited in behalf of the unfortunate creature, and inquiry was at once made as to how many others were sharing the same privation, when, to general surprise, it was found that there were four hundred in New England, and two thousand in the United States.

Movements were at once made to institute a school for their instruction. Rev. Mr. Gallaudet, a graduate, of Yale, was sent to Europe to make investigation. He went to England, but was refused access to their schools; thence to France, where he studied the "sign method," and returned to direct in the institution of the school at Hartford, which was afterward endowed by Government, and constituted a National Institution; thus the less perfect and available mode of instruction was adopted by this country and continued even till now, with all its disadvantages, as though there could be no different and better system. Just to what degree of perfection the art of articulation has succeeded in Europe up to this time, I do not know. Those interested in this work in this country have made but little effort to secure instruction abroad to improve or change their own methods. But a Miss Rogers, whose sister has long been a teacher in Dr. Howe's Blind Asylum, Boston, has recently proved her genius equal to the application of the better method of instruction in articulation by the lips and other vocal organs, with astonishing and gratifying success. In 1864 she began the instruction of Fanny Cushing. With her the experiment of teaching articulation was so successful that Dr. Howe encouraged Miss R. to start a school at Chelmsford. A small school was opened, and using a few signs at first, but relying mostly on the lips she taught them in a few months to talk some, and their progress continued, so that last winter she gave a public exhibition in Boston, and delighted all present with the facility with which her pupils talked and repeated, at sight, from the lips of others, what they uttered.

Recently the State has assumed control of Miss R.'s school, and it has been removed to Northampton, under the name, "Clark Institute for Mutes," from a generous Mr. Clark, who, seeing before him in the church, Sabbath after Sabbath a Mr. Dudley's deaf little girl was prompted to give \$50,000 for the endowment of Miss Rogers' school that this little unfortunate might enjoy its advantages. Gardiner G. Hubbard, of Cambridge, is now President of this Institution. It is opening with increased attendance and bright prospects. The friends of the Hartford school are much exasperated that such an innovation is possible, but all philanthropists will rejoice that some more perfect mode of imparting ideas to mutes is practicable; for the old sign method is very defective—not giving shades and distinctions of thought, such as may be gained by conversation, and, indeed, even by this mode much is lost in not having the *sounds* and the modifications of thought and feeling they express.

Little Bertie Howes, of this place, five years old, bright, beautiful and promising, is there, and already begins to "talk a little." What a joy to the hearts of those who love her!—*Mexico, (N. Y.,) Independent, Oct. 30.*

[We rejoice with all our heart at the opening of the Clarke Institute, and add our testimony, from personal knowledge, to the success attending instruction by articulation. Massachusetts has done wisely in extending to the Institute a helping hand.—Eps.]

The rat is one of the pest which come with civilization. There were no rats in California before the gold discoveries. Then—in 1849—they were imported by sea, in the rat's worst shape, that of the brown or Norwegian variety. Few of the interior towns were visited until 1852. Now they infest all parts of the State. In 1850 there were no rats in New Mexico, and it used to be a speculation how long the adobe houses would resist their gnawing teeth, whenever they should see fit to establish themselves in that country. It is said that the rat was unknown before the Christian era, and that his first appearance in Europe was long after in the Middle Ages.

HEALTHFUL OBSERVATIONS.

1. To eat when you do not feel like it is brutal—nay, this is a slander on the lower animals, since they do not so debase themselves.
2. Do not enter a sick chamber on an empty stomach, nor remain as a watcher or nurse until you feel almost exhausted, nor sit between the patient and the fire, nor in the direction of a current of air from the patient towards yourself, nor eat or drink after being in a sick room until you have rinsed your mouth thoroughly.
3. Do not sleep in any garment worn during the day.
4. Most grown persons are unable to sleep soundly and refreshingly over seven hours in summer, and eight in winter; the attempt to force more on the system by a nap in the daytime, or a "second nap" in the morning, renders the whole of the sleep disturbed and imperfect.
5. Some of the most painful "stomach aches" are occasioned by indigestion, this generates wind, and hence distention. It is often promptly remedied by kneading the abdomen with the ball of the hand, skin to skin, from one side to another, from the lower edge of the ribs downwards, because the accumulated air is forced on and outwards along the alimentary canal.
6. When you return to your house from a long walk or other exhaustive exercise, go to the fire or warm room, and do not remove a single article of clothing until you have taken a cup or more of some kind of warm drink.
7. In going into a colder atmosphere keep the mouth closed, and walk with a rapidity sufficient to keep off a feeling of chilliness.
8. Two pairs of thin stockings will keep the feet warmer than one pair of a greater thickness than both.
9. The "night sweats" of disease comes on near daylight; their deathly clamminess and coldness is greatly modified by sleeping in a single, loose, long woolen shirt.
10. The man or woman who drinks a cup of strong tea or coffee, or other stimulant in order to aid in the better performance of any work or duty, public or private, is a fool, because it is to the body and brain an expenditure of what is not yet got—it is using power in advance, and this can never be done even once, with impunity.
11. The less a man drinks of anything in hot weather the better, for the more we drink the more we want to drink, until even ice-water palls and becomes of a metallic taste; hence the longer you can put off drinking cold water on the morning of a hot day, the better you will feel at night.
12. Drinking largely at meals, even of cold water or simple teas, is a mere habit and is always hurtful. No one should drink at any one meal more than a quarter of a pint of any liquid, even of cold water, for it always retards, impairs, and interferes with a healthful digestion.
13. If you sleep at all in the daytime it will interfere with the soundness of your sleep at night, much less if the nap be taken in the forenoon.
14. A short nap in the daytime may be necessary to some. Let it not exceed ten minutes; to this end sleep with the forehead resting on a chair back or edge of a table.
15. Never swallow an atom of food while in a passion, or if under any great mental excitement, whether of a depressing or elevating nature: brutes won't do it.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

—The other day a hand-organ grinder was noticed grinding away at the Marsellaise, with patriotic zeal, in front of the deaf and dumb Asylum at Hartford. His audience, so to speak, consisted of one little boy, and he a deaf one, intently curious to see what he was turning the handle for.

A GOOD NAME is not inherited from parents; it is not created by external advantages; it is no necessary appendage of birth, wealth, talents, or station, but is the result of one's own endeavors; the fruit and reward of good principles, manifested in a course of virtuous and honorable intercourse with his fellow men.

—If we could but lift the covers of men's heads as a cook lifts the covers of the pots over the fire, to look at the contents, what a stewing and boiling we should see going on there, and what a variety of things bobbing up and down.

FATE OF THE APOSTLES.

St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was put to death by the sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of the city of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put into a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome, and escaped death. He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great, was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James was thrown from a lofty pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death within the temple with a fuller's club.

St. Phillip was hanged up against a pillar at Hieropolis, a city of some renown in Phrygia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound up against a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired.

St. Thomas was thrust through the body with a lance, near Malabar, in the East Indies.

A LOVING CHILD.

A lady of New Bedford was intimately acquainted in a family in which there was a sweet, bright little boy, of some five years, between whom and herself there sprung up a very tender friendship. One day she said to him:

"Willie, do you love me?"

"Yes, indeed?" he replied, with a clinging kiss.

"How much?"

"Why, I love you—I love you—up to the sky."

Just then his eye fell on his mother. Flinging his arms about her, and kissing her passionately, he exclaimed:

"But, mamma, I love you way up to God!"

FLATTERY.—Antiochus Sidetes, king of Syria, was a prince estimable for many excellent qualities. As a proof of his wisdom, he detested flattery. One day, having lost himself a hunting, and being alone, he rode up to the cottage of a poor family, who received him in the best manner they could, without knowing him. At supper, having himself turned the conversation upon the conduct and character of the king, they said, that he was in every thing else a good prince, but that his too great passion for hunting made him neglect the affairs of the kingdom, and repose too much confidence in his courtiers, whose actions did not always correspond with the goodness of the intentions. Antiochus made no answer at that time. The next day upon the arrival of his train at the cottage, he was known. He repeated to his attendants what had passed the evening before, and told them, by way of reproach, "Since I have taken you into my service, I have not heard a truth concerning myself till yesterday."

COLOR OF MOURNING.—It is singular to observe the different colors different countries have adopted for mourning. In Europe, *black* is generally used as representing darkness, which death is like to. In China, *white*, because they hope that the dead are in heaven; the place of purity. In Egypt, *yellow*, representing the decay of trees and flowers. In Ethiopia, *brown*, the color of the earth from whence man is taken, and to which he returns. In some parts of Turkey, *blue*, representing the sky, where they hope the dead are gone; but in other parts, *purple* or *violet* because, being a kind of mixture of black and blue, it represents, as it were, sorrow on one side and hope on the other.—*Encyc. Brit.*

—If you want to find out if a man is "short," just ask him to subscribe for a charitable or reformatory movement, such, for instance, as the Society for Ameliorating the Heathen on the South Cove, or the Association for Supplying Africa with Tracts and Flannel Jackets, and his financial status will be exhibited without delay or circumlocution. He audibly regrets he has no money, and silently wishes you and your pet hobbies in company with the Atlantic Cable.

—Ladies oftener win by the exercise of good sense and frank speech than by the keenest finesse or most brilliant accomplishments. Men are not insensible to the latter, but they know very well that they are often but the sheeny gilt which covers insincerity, heartlessness and a want of almost all that is womanly and permanently attractive. We charge but little for this bit of wisdom, though it may be worth a life to some wilfully blind young man who is hovering round the skirts of the ravishing tempter.

—"Waiter, I called for a piece of steak, not a scrap," bellowed a patron of one of the eating-houses who had ordered the popular dish named. Waiter—"You called for a short cut, sir; and there it is. A short cut is a short cut—cut both ways." The man swallowed the logic and fragment in silent amazement at the progress the culinary age is making in the direction of small things.

—Wigsby says a Turkish bath takes him about as near the summit of glory as anything he has seen or read about. He thinks it is fully equal to lying upon a fleecy cloud on a June afternoon, sipping julep made of ambrosial nectar spiced with Stoughton, and gradually floating towards sun-down, to the music of an *Æolian* harp, alternating with a Parepa ballad. Wigsby is poetical, and has a taste for what tastes good.

—A "first-class wheelbarrow route" is advertised by a contemporary. Particulars are not given, but we suppose it is a sort of back-door express for the conveyance of the contents of hods, waste-baskets, swill-tubs, etc. Profitable, no doubt, but not a poetical occupation.

—Somebody writes to know who are entitled to the straps in a horse car when there are but ten, and fifteen people want them. We presume there is no claim on the part of any one. People with the longest arms generally get, and those with the longest patience keep them.

—A new work calls youth the "veal period of life." The author would see a calf if he looked into a mirror.

—There is a young lady at the South end who says she had rather have chaps on her lips than hands. Singular taste.

—It is polite to pick up a lady's handkerchief on the street—but not to pocket it.

—We know a man in this city so absent-minded that he never thinks to pay a bill. His peculiar mental condition is restored when the figures of a bill receivable comes to hand.

—Girls who aim solely to dress very rarely hit anything but folly or show anything but fools.

—The strike among the boot-blacks in Boston was confined to two members, who polished each other's face in spots.

—A lad of twelve calling his father "old boy," is more familiar than proper.

"CARRY ME ON."—The only case we remember which fully illustrates how lazy a person can get, is that of a man who, being too lazy to work, and on the verge of starvation, was made the subject of a consultation on the part of his neighbors. They finally decided to bury him alive. As they were bearing him to the grave, a good Quaker, leaning over his gate, inquired:

"Friends, where do you go with that man?"

"He is too lazy to work, and we are going to bury him," they replied.

"Thee should not do so hard a thing as that," replied the Quaker. "Let him be idle if he will not work."

"But he is starving."

"Then I will send him some corn from my granary."

Upon this liberal offer there seemed to be no resort but to let the man live, when he, turning to the Quaker, inquired:

"Is it shelled?"

"No," replied the Quaker.

"Will you shell it if for me?"

"I'll see thee starve first," responded the irate disciple of William Penn.

"Carry me on, then," replied the vagabond; "I thought you had no real charity in heart."

THE SEMI-CENTENARY CELEBRATION OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

J. R. B., in a letter to the *Sentinel of Freedom*, just come to hand, thus describes the interesting gathering on that occasion. We give the letter entire.

"We have had high times here for these two or three days. Such a gathering of deaf-mutes as is collected here was never seen since old father Time first spread his wings. Imagine if you please, five hundred deaf-mutes,—full five hundred, some think more, not school children, but most of them men and women of all ages up to four score and more. Most of them, however, are in the prime of life; intelligent looking men and women, highly respectable in personal appearance and manners. Many of them are heads of families, and some have their children with them, who, with few exceptions, are not deaf and dumb, even when both their parents are. It is not, therefore wholly a silent assembly, for the voices of children may be heard prattling with each other; voices that their own parents never heard; speech learned not from a mother's lips. And that intellectual looking clergyman on the platform, who offers the opening prayer with such graceful and impressive gesture, though on this occasion his lips never move, carrying the hearts of all the assembly with him, in his clearly expressed petition for grace, remission of sins, and all spiritual and temporal blessings—he is the rector of a church in Philadelphia, and is known in the world of those who hear as one who, with the other qualifications of a Christian minister, has the gift of fluent and impressive speech. Yet, he is the son of that venerable, couple the honored seniors of the assembly, both of whom were deaf and dumb from birth. And the other clergyman near him, the worthy pastor of St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes, who kindly serves as interpreter between the deaf-mute nation and the spectators who hear, is the son of a deaf-mute mother, and has a brother, now absent in Europe, who is the President of the National College for deaf-mutes in Washington.

Of this assembly of deaf-mutes some are the possessors of an inherited competence, but far the greater number earn their own living. There are teachers, quite a number; two or three editors of newspapers; two or three clerks in public offices, many dressmakers, and a great crowd of farmers and mechanics, and of the wives and daughters of farmers and mechanics, all of the more respectable sort, not excepting two or three "colored Americans" of the blackest type. Old friends, school-mates and class-mates, are meeting, who had not seen each other for ten, twenty, thirty years. If the changes of years baffle recognition, a quivering of the fingers, spelling the name, or the repetition of a once familiar personal sign awakens memory, and hand, face and eyes overflow with a flood of reminiscences. We all feel young again, even while we are wondering each at the elderly appearance of his friend; for the scenes of youth are filling the memory, and the warm feelings of youth glowing in every heart.

What has brought this assembly of the "children of silence" from their quiet and comfortable homes scattered all over the Northern States, but chiefly from New England, New York and New Jersey? It is the semi-Centenary of the Institution. We have met on an occasion such as very few of us can hope to see again, *with the eyes of the body*. I add this saving clause in deference to the orator of the day, who advanced the theory, that for all we know the spirits of our departed friends may now be thronging around us, unseen but deeply interested spectators. If this be so, all of us may hope to look on at the full centenary in the year of Grace, 1917, if the world be permitted to last so long.

I gave you a brief sketch of the semi-centennial exercises, held here last June. That was rather a celebration by and for the directors and teachers of the Institution, and for its many friends who are not themselves deaf and dumb. This present celebration is by the deaf and dumb themselves.

The second biennial meeting of the "Empire State Association of Deaf Mutes," happening in the Semi-centennial year of the Institution, and just at the close of Dr. Peet's retirement from the post he has so long and ably filled, presented the occasion for the present celebration. The Directors of the Institution tendered ample hospitality to all comers who were deaf-mutes or near relatives of deaf-mutes, and as most of the four hundred pupils are still at

home in vacation, there were several hundred available beds, and about sixteen vacant tables affording each seats for two dozen guests.

For two or three days the stream of guests came in like a flock of western pigeons, and when, at ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, the association was *beckoned* (not *called*) to order, the spacious chapel of the Institution, which will comfortably seat six or seven hundred persons, was quite full—and many more came afterwards.

The President and officers of the Association, deaf-mute gentlemen of intellectual countenances and dignified deportment occupied the platform over which hung a fine portrait of Dr. Peet, wreathed in flowers and evergreens, and your correspondent was accommodated at a table where he found himself sitting by a deaf-mute editor, (Mr. Chamberlain of the National deaf-mute GAZETTE of Boston,) and the reporters of three or four of the city papers.

The morning session was given to addresses, in the language of signs. Some of them written out in advance, and read at the same time by the orator in pantomime, and by Prof. Peet orally. One of these was a set oration of some length, by a deaf-mute gentleman who had come all the way from Indiana, where he is a teacher of his silent brethren, to meet his old schoolmates, and help celebrate the centennial of his Alma Mater. There were good ideas in his oration. It congratulated us on our wonderful progress, and advised us to make our position a stepping stone to yet greater advancement. It was gracefully delivered, and at its close quite a tempest of applause arose, after the manner of the deaf and dumb, by the waving of imaginary hats in the air, and beating the floor with the feet till the whole hall vibrated again.

The interest of the occasion was greatly increased by the presence of the venerable Laurent Clerc, who in his youth was pronounced the best pupil of the celebrated Sicard, and afterwards the ablest teacher in the Institution of Paris, where fifty-two years ago the venerated Gallaudet found him, and, recognizing his superior merit, induced him to cross the Atlantic and become the pioneer in the cause of deaf-mute education in America. Mr. Clerc bears remarkably well his burden of four-score and two years, takes warm interest in whatever concerns his younger brethren, and loves like other old men, to relate his rare and varied experiences. This he does in a pantomime which seems to have lost but little of its once wonderful clearness and graphic power. On the present occasion he was lead up on the platform, and after the welcoming storm of applause had subsided, made some humorous remarks, from one of which we gathered that like other old men, from Nestor down, he considered the men of this generation inferior to that of the last. Though we could not well controvert his position that we have very few teachers now comparable to Dr. Peet in his youth, we would make an exception in favour of his son and successor, whose style of pantomime is indeed somewhat different, but equally excellent in its way.

In the afternoon session came off a ceremony of great interest, and for most of us, the main attraction of the occasion. A number of his present and former pupils, and some other deaf-mutes had subscribed to procure a testimonial for the venerable Dr. Peet, who now retires from the post which he has so ably filled for more than thirty-six years. This testimonial, a massive silver pitcher and two goblets, being disclosed to view, the President of the "Empire State Association", Mr. John Witschief, presented it to Dr. Peet with an address in signs, which will compare favorable with the oral addresses usually made on similar occasions.

Dr. Peet responded in the clear, impressive and graceful pantomime of which he has long been considered the greatest living master, not the least of the many qualifications that have made him so successful a teacher of deaf-mutes. He has previously prepared a copy in English, (the sign language has not yet been reduced to writing,) which was read by his son and successor. It concluded as follows:

"There is not one of you who will not strive to attain and make sure the hope of that meeting to which we reverently look forward, in that better land to which our loved ones are gone, where there shall be no more parting nor sorrow, and where the long-sealed ears of the deaf shall open to the eternal songs of the redeemed."

Several other addresses followed, and there was a good time generally. Mr. John Carlin, a distinguished deaf-mute artist and probably the only deaf-mute from birth who has acquired the ability to write verse, presented an address in blank verse, which he interpreted for the deaf-mute assembly in signs. This piece is a great literary curi-

osity, and I may give your readers specimen of it at some other time.

Mr. Thomas Brown, a noble specimen of a man, physically, morally and intellectually, (I suppose a relative to old John Brown the martyr,) came forward to represent the deaf-mutes of New England, and express their sympathy in the testimonial to Dr. Peet, who was his first teacher, forty-five years ago. The sympathy of the deaf-mutes of Pennsylvania found a fitting exponent in one of the number, Professor Pratt, and Professor Job Turner, representing the deaf-mutes of Virginia, felicitously compared Dr. Peet to Elijah, whose mantle had fallen on our Elisha, the new principal.

A pleasant episode in the proceedings was the introduction to the assembly of the editor of the NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE GAZETTE. Mr. Chamberlain frankly told them that he had two objects in view, the first to make money, the second to benefit them. If they thought the benefit would be mutual, he wanted them to put their hands in their pockets and pay for the paper, and to take up their pens and send him all the facts and fancies of interest to the deaf and dumb they should meet with. Professor Peet warmly recommended the paper which has now been published at Boston monthly for several months, and Mr. Chamberlain exultingly declared now they had such a leader, he expected the deaf-mutes would come up to subscribe like a flock of sheep.

The next day, Thursday, the 29th, was devoted to the business of the deaf-mute association, by the way, similar in character and objects to those formed by the graduates of a college. Amendments to the constitution being in order, lively debates sprang up. The great part of the morning was consumed in a discussion on amendments, of no great importance indeed, the principal one being a proposed change of names, but the discussion served at least as an invigorating intellectual exercise. The afternoon session was chiefly devoted to the election of officers, and to make that source of interest go farther, each officer, eight in all, was ballotted for separately, and each, as the choice was proclaimed and greeted with thundering applause, came forward, made a short speech of acknowledgment, and took his seat on the platform. Pending the ballotings several speeches were made by visitors from remote institutions. Mr. Clerc gave some reminiscences of Napoleon the First, whom he had seen, graphically describing his appearance and manner, and his habit of taking snuff in such quantities that he had to carry his pockets full of it.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet introduced a deaf-mute named Hasty, who is preparing to go to the western coast of Africa, as a missionary to the poor dusky deaf-mutes of that region, who are said to be quite numerous, and cannot be reached by an ordinary speaking missionary.

Several votes of thanks were then proposed and carried, and some honorary members elected, the particulars of which I have not room to specify. I would, however, express my gratitude at seeing my own name spelled out as one of those proposed for honorary membership: and accepted in a way to assure me I had friends in the assemblage.

Each evening the Institution was crowded like a steamboat, on some very popular excursions. Every one was very busy and deeply interested in renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. Parents who had their children with them, showed them off with parental pride, and those who left their children had much to say of these household treasures and props of their declining years.

This morning a large part of us went to see a game at Base Ball between two clubs, both composed of deaf-mutes young men, the Fanwoods, of New York, and the Columbias, of Washington. The latter won, owing to the former happening to be minus one or two of their best men.

At noon, there was divine service held in Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's Church, in 18th street, near Fifth Avenue, New York, to give an opportunity to many deaf-mutes at a distance, which some of them may never enjoy again, of attending a church service in their own language of signs. After the service there was a generous collation; and this memorable gathering of deaf-mutes thus came to a close. Now the Institution is like that famous "banquet hall deserted," but at least there linger round its halls only pleasant memories. And we have all here gathered up stores, mental and moral, that will serve as material for thought and conversation, and make us better, happier and more cheerful for all our coming years.

— Send in your subscriptions for the GAZETTE before January 1st.

THE DEAF AND DUMB THIEF.—the old gray-headed mute, John Murphy to whose arrest allusion was made in the *Journal* of yesterday, was charged this forenoon with having stolen a watch. John, it appears, was on very intimate terms with his washerwoman, a Mrs. Jennings, and frequently gave her a friendly call. One evening last week he called in as usual. A watch was hanging on a nail near the door of a pantry in the kitchen. John spied the chronometer and instinctively chose a seat close proximity to it. Suddenly his curiosity was excited to see something in the pantry and he rose from his chair. For some minutes John amused himself by playing with the plates and dishes on the shelves in the pantry but particularly with those on the shelves nearest the watch. Mrs. Jennings left the room for a short time, John, the dummy, still playing with the crockery. When she returned he had disappeared, as also, had the watch.

He was committed for trial in bail of \$300. It is supposed by many that he is neither deaf nor dumb, and it is known positively by the police that he will steal anything portable that may come under his reach.—*Chicago Evening Journal*, Oct. 24.

ACCIDENT AND AMPUTATION.—On Wednesday last, Mr. Francis Overbaugh, of Littlestown, a young man about 20 years of age, met with a very serious accident on the Littlestown Railroad, about two miles from Hanover, while walking on the track. Mr. O. being permanently deaf, did not hear the signal, and was consequently thrown from the track by the engine. His left leg was mangled to such an extent as to make amputation necessary. He was taken by the same train at noon, to Littlestown, when medical aid was procured. The amputation was performed by Dr. R. S. Seiss immediately below the knee, assisted by Drs. Mehrling, Krumrine and Simpson. The patient has since been doing well.

OUR TERRITORIAL ACQUISITIONS.—The following is a list of our territorial acquisitions:

1. The purchase of Louisiana and the Mississippi Valley, in 1803, from France, for \$15,000,000.
2. The purchase of Florida, in 1819, from Spain, for \$3,000,000.
3. The annexation of Texas in 1845.
4. The purchase of California, New Mexico and Utah from Mexico, for \$15 000,000, in 1848.
5. The purchase of Arizonia from Mexico, for \$10,000,000, in 1854.
6. The purchase of the Russian possessions for \$7,200,000.

—Have you a sister? Then love and cherish her with all that pure and holy friendship which renders a brother so worthy and noble. He who has never known a sister's kind ministrations, nor felt his heart warming beneath her endearing smile and love-beaming eyes has been unfortunate indeed. It is not to be wondered at if the fountain of pure feeling flow in his bosom but sluggishly, or if the gentle emotions of his nature be lost in the sterner attributes of mankind.

THE VOICE OF THE DUMB.—A beggar who had tried many ways for increasing his finance, at last hit on the plan of pretending to be dumb. A gentleman who was passing by knew the beggar by sight, and going up to him, asked him promptly: "Pray, how long have you been dumb?" The beggar was taken unawares, and had no time to decide on not speaking, and answered quickly: "From my earliest youth."

RUN OVER BY A HAND-CAR.—Mr. Isaac Bragg was run over by a hand-car near Joliet, Illinois, last spring, and killed. The deceased was a former pupil of the New York Institution, and had a family, his wife having died previous to his own death.

When will deaf-mutes learn to roam about no more, and to walk on the railroad less?

Mr. James. S. Brown, who built the Indiana Institution for mutes, and the Louisiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind, and who was Superintendent of the former for six years, and of the latter for about the same length of time, is dead.



FARMER'S COLUMN FOR DECEMBER.

In the northern States at least, there is little farm work to be done in this month out in the fields. Sometimes manure may be hauled out, and once in several years, there may be a mild season even in December, when some plowing may be done. But for the most part all that is to be attended to this month is the threshing and foddering and getting wood for the fire.

If you have the time, do your threshing yourself, by hand, you and your boys. If you have to hire it done, it is generally cheaper to hire a machine—not always, for the machines make sad work with the straw, and the difference in the price of the straw in some cases will more than balance the saving by having the grain threshed by a machine. Better have your threshing done this month, for the mice, when they once found a colony in a mow of wheat, rye or oats, will multiply fast, and destroy half or three fourths of the grain before spring.

Keep your cattle well sheltered in severe weather, especially in cold storms, and feed them well. The golden rule for foddering is, "Little at a time and often." Three times a day at least. In that way they will eat more, but will waste less; so, no more hay will be used, but the cattle will be in better condition.

Young calves and colts in their first winter require particular attention. They should often have something nourishing besides their hay—bits of soft corn are good for both.

Provide books and some good family newspaper for your own improvement and that of your children these long winter evenings. J.R.B.

There is a deaf-mute gentleman in Wabash county, Indiana, Mr. T——, who is a stove dealer and tinner. He used to be postmaster of his town under President Lincoln, and served to the satisfaction of all. He was one of those who would not accept the "bread and butter policy" of A. J., and in that way lost his office. He has a host of friends, who can readily converse with him on the fingers. It is said of him that once while he was travelling with his wife he stopped in Chicago, at one of the Hotels. That very night an adjoining building happened to take fire. It spread with such rapidity that the hotel was in imminent danger. The exertions of the firemen to quench the conflagration were quite useless. The guests of the hotel were in a great commotion, carrying off all they could; the streets for squares around were crowded by an excited assemblage. The noise and confusion could be heard far and wide, yet this mute pair reposed in utter unconsciousness of their danger. It was past midnight, and almost every one had left the house except the firemen and the servants. The porter of the house ran up and through the halls, knocking at all the doors to be sure that none in the house had been overlooked. He came to the room occupied by our mute friends and gave a hard rap at the door, but our heroes slept on as sound as ever. Receiving no answer, he then gave some hard kicks, still not being answered, he kicked, kicked, swore and kicked, but all to no purpose; the innocent pair reposed as heretofore, perhaps in dream-land. The landlord coming by and looking at the number on the door, recollected the occupants were deaf, and ordered an axe, with which he hacked open the door. There, in the bed, they were sound asleep. They were awakened, and barely had time to clothe them-

selves before the flames approached; so, they barely escaped with their lives, losing all their travelling effects. Another moment and they would have been consumed by the raging flames, which soon left the whole building a shapeless mass of ruins. F.

THE SECRET.—A slight knowledge of human nature will show that when a man gets on a little in the world, he is desirous of getting on a little further. Such is the growth of provident habits that it has been said that if a journeyman lays by the first dollar, he is on the high road to fortune. It has been remarked by one who has paid great attention to the state of the laboring poor, that he never knew an instance of a man who had saved money having afterwards to depend upon public bounty. We may add that those individuals who save money are, in the long run, the most reliable workmen; if they do not perform the work better, they behave better, and are more respectable. "I would sooner," says a man of experience on the subject, "have in my trade a hundred men who save money than two hundred who spend every shilling they earn. In proportion, as individuals save a little money, their morals are much better; they husband that little, and there is a superior tone given to their morals; and they behave better for knowing that they have a little stake in society." It is scarcely necessary to remark that habits of thoughtfulness and frugality are at all times of immense importance.

FACTS CONCERNING HUMAN LIFE.—The total number of human beings on the earth is computed at 3,000,000,000, and they speak 3,963 known tongues.

The average duration of life is 33½ years.

One fourth of those born die before they are seven years old, and one half before they arrive at the age of seventeen.

Out of one hundred persons, only six reach the age of sixty.

Out of five hundred persons, only six reach the age of eighty.

Sixty persons die every minute.

Tall men live longer than short ones.

Married men are longer lived than single.

Rich men live, on an average, 42 years, but the poor only 30.

There is a drunkard to every 64.

STICKING TO THE LAST.—The cobblers of Nantes have recently been on a strike because the name of their patron saint, Crispin, was not included in the *Almanac Nantais*. The authorities, out of regard for the soles of the people, corrected the calendar, and the pride of the craft was heel'd. The disturbance was thus allayed, and the cobblers, who threatened to come to blows, returned to their wax.

— Answer those who ask questions of you in such a manner as not to offend them.

— Do not despise a poor man because he is such; the lion is not less noble because he is chained.

— Consider your estate, and leave playing and jesting to children.

— If you be reproved for your faults, do not be angry with him who does it, but turn your anger against the things for which he has reproved you.

— Do not discover the faults of others, if you be unwilling to have your own known.

— To travel across the Atlantic we make much preparation; but to travel through time we make little or no preparation. This is folly.

— A man cannot walk among thorns and not be pierced; neither can he lead an impious life and die happy.

DEAF-MUTE ROBBED.—About 9 o'clock on the evening of Nov. 25th, as Geo. W. Cummings, a deaf and dumb man, belonging in Putnam, Conn., was passing down Portland Street, in this city, he was knocked down by three young scoundrells, and robbed of his watch. The villians escaped.

EDITORIAL.



TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Your attention is respectfully called to the fact that with this number the first volume of the GAZETTE is ended.

All those whose subscriptions expire are reminded that they will have to be renewed, if, as we hope, they wish to receive the paper for the year 1868.

A strict cash system is absolutely essential to the continued success of the paper.

There are many friends to whom we would like to continue to send it, even when they do not ask its renewal, but for the reason given we must make our rule universal. We, therefore, request all our subscribers whose term expires to notify us seasonably of their wish to renew.

We shall enter on the year 1868 with many improvements, and we hope with a greatly enlarged subscription list.

If each subscriber would procure for us just one more subscriber, the addition to our list would enable us to give our readers many surprises in the way of improvements.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received many excellent contributions which, from lack of space, we have no certainty of being able to use.

The enquiries addressed to us are so numerous that we cannot reply to them all separately.

Writers may be assured that we are grateful for their proffered services; that we deeply prize their words of encouragement.

We make these general acknowledgements in the hope that they will pardon what may seem inattention, but what they will see on reflection is unavoidable. We have filed a number of these contributions for use.

THE Annual Levee of the Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association takes place at their Rooms, 221 Washington Street, New Year's Evening. Everything indicates a brilliant occasion.

Tickets, \$1 00, including admittance to the collation.

Invitations to be present have been extended to Laurent Clere, Esq., Rev. W. W. Turner, John Carlin, Esq., Mrs. Phebe C. White, Thomas Brown, Esq., and other distinguished friends of the deaf-mutes.

Let all deaf-mutes and their friends, far and near, be present.

For full particulars see advertisement in another column.

Hon Edwin Wright, late Judge of the Boston Police Court lectures before the Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association, Wednesday evening December 11. Subject "Loyola the Jesuit". Rev. Wm. W. Turner of Hartford or Prof D. E. Bartlett are expected to be present to interpret to the deaf-mutes. Tickets 50 cents—to be had at our office.

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION MEETING IN NEW YORK.—A very full report of the proceedings of this Association at their meetings, 19th, 20th, and 21st, ult., will appear in our next issue. Dr. Harvey P. Peet, Rev. Edward M. Gallaudet, Hon. Gardiner G. Hubbard, F. B. Sanborn, Esq., and Dr. Samuel G. Howe participated in the discussion of the subject relating to the instruction of deaf-mutes. It will be found exceedingly interesting.

We intended to insert in this number of the GAZETTE the papers of Messrs. Burnett and Carlin on the subject of teaching deaf-mutes to articulate, which originally appeared in a New York paper. The collision between two such acute and brilliant minds as those of John Carlin and John R. Burnett has attracted more than ordinary curiosity to see them. We hope to find room for them in the January number.

The brilliant intellects of the country among the deaf-mutes are fast arraying themselves on the side of Dr. Kitto, who thoroughly detested signs. "Improvement and progress are duties."

Mr. Carlin repeated his admirable lecture on "Ancient Mexico" before the Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association on the evening of Nov. 7th. It was originally delivered in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Bigger, who was once matron of the Indiana Institute for Deaf-mutes, is now matron of the Indiana Hospital for the Insane.

Warren Fuller, a deaf-mute, living in South Coventry, Conn., accidentally shot himself while gunning Sept 26. last, and after lingering in great agony for five days, died. He leaves a wife and one child.

We have appointed Thomas L. Brown, Esq., of Flint, Michigan, and Wm. M. French, Esq., of Indianapolis, Indiana, as our authorized agents.

NOTICE TO CALIFORNIA SUBSCRIBERS.—The GAZETTE will hereafter be sent by mail from Boston directly to each subscriber in California upon his or her sending immediately to PACKARD & HOLMES, Publishers *National Deaf-Mute Gazette*, Boston, Mass., the name and post office address of such subscriber, with the pay in advance. We have no authorized agent in California.

WEST HENNIKER, N. H., Nov. 1867.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—I propose to take with me a barrel of apples raised on my own farm, to the Levee of the Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association, January 1. I believe for richness of flavor and other general qualities they are unsurpassed. I challenge any mute friend to produce on the occasion a superior apple, raised on his own farm, *not borrowed*.

Truly Yours,

THOMAS BROWN.

Old Williams of Doncaster, had, in the year 1700, two daughters by his first wife. The eldest of whom was married to John Willey, the son, and the youngest was married to John Willey the father. This Willey, had a daughter by his first wife, whom old Williams married, and by her had a son. Therefore Willey the father's second wife, could say, my father is my son, and I am my brother's mother, and my sister is my daughter, and I am grand-mother to my brother.

This John Willey was the great-great-grand father of Wm. French, a prominent deaf-mute of Indianapolis.

—Let reason go before every enterprise, and counsel before every action.

For the Gazette.

MESSRS. EDITORS: In your interesting review of the Fifty-First Report of the Directors of the American Asylum, you allude to the difficulty that is often found in teaching deaf pupils the meaning of the words they use; particularly when they have been taught by the finger alphabet or by articulation. We think this result is owing rather to the teacher and the method adopted in teaching them than the system.

Large sums of money may be expended in instruction in our common schools, and thousands of children may attend with very little beneficial results.

In the June number of *Frazer's Magazine* is an article on education in the common schools of Great Britain. Very little seemed to be accomplished by the system, and in 1859 or 1860 a Royal commission was appointed to enquire into the management of the 8,461 common schools of that country, in which 934,000 scholars were taught, at an annual expense to the Government of \$4,500,000. The commission were persuaded that while a fourth of the scholars were really taught, three-fourths left school only to forget at once all which they had there learned. The cause appeared to them to consist in the neglect of the indispensable and elementary department of education. The children were not obliged to understand what they read, or to read it in such a manner as to be understood by their hearers; that "the mass of children acquired little more than a trick of mechanically pronouncing the letters, and that the words which they read conveyed hardly any ideas to the mind." The head girl in the first class of a school inspected read her verse thus: "And there went a *flame* of him through all the region round about." Mr. Foster, one of the commissioners, met with a smart little boy, who read very nicely the words, "And he entered into a ship, and came into his own city." Mr. Foster asked, "What did he enter into?" "Don't know, thank you, sir," said the boy, politely. "Read it again. Now, what did he enter into?" "Don't know, thank you, sir." Children are asked to write out on their slates their duty towards their neighbor, and produce horrible gibberish—writing that they must "bay the Queen and all that are pet in a forty under her;" "to smit themselves to all their gooness, teachers, sportial pastures and masters, to oughten themselves lordly and every to all their betters, and to keep their hands from pecken and steel, and their turn from lawing and slanders."*

Mr. Brookfield found that out of 1,344 children in the first classes of fifty-three schools, only 256 knew the cost of five dozen eggs at five for two pence, and only 142 the meaning of the words "the state of life into which it has pleased God to call you." The customary answers were, "a state of eternal life; of sin; of salvation; of grace; of wickedness; of holiness; of glory; of sanctification;" establishing clearly that even the best taught children in these schools were too often parrots, sharper than the rest of the flock. * * *

*Translated, would read: "Obey the Queen and all that are put in authority under her; to submit themselves to all their governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters; to behave themselves properly to all their superiors, and to keep their hands from picking and stealing and their tongues from lying and slander."

For the Gazette.

NORTHAMPTON, Nov. 8, 1867.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have spent the day very pleasantly in visiting the Clarke Institution for Deaf-Mutes, which opened here the 1st of October, with nineteen pupils, four of whom are in their teens, the remainder averaging about eight years of age.

Hon. Mr. Dudley, of Norwood Hall, finely fitted up a schoolroom in his residence, which is in every respect what the school needed, and all especially interested in the institution think that it is indeed in a goodly place; beautiful for situation, and surrounded by kind friends.

The physical wants of those connected with the school are abundantly supplied at the boarding-house near, kept by Mr. Snow.

The readiness and accuracy with which the pupils, who have been for so short a time under instruction, gave the sounds of the different letters of the alphabet, and read them from their teachers lips, were truly wonderful, and as I may hereafter, in conversation with others, relate some of these instances, I shall not be surprised to hear from them the exclamation, "Can these things be so?"

There are twelve new scholars, the remainder having been pupils of Miss Rogers' school, at Chelmsford.

One of the new pupils—a congenital mute—has been taught in the American Asylum for two years. She is a very interesting and a very interested scholar, and gives promise of making rapid proficiency in this institution. She asked her teacher a question orally, consisting of four words, with such distinctness that I could hardly believe my sense of hearing, for her communication was as perfect as my own.

Of course, however, her vocabulary of sentences must be very limited at present. I regret that I did not make particular enquiries of her teacher on this point.

The pupils who have been longer under instruction are making fine progress. The crowning glory of this school is the kindness and thoroughness of its teachers. Very few of the little ones have been at all homesick, and those only for a very short time. They appear as perfectly at home as if they had no other, where kind parents, brothers and sisters are anxiously waiting for the time when they shall hear the well-remembered step of the absent one, and listen to the voice of their darling, which would have been hushed forever but for this institution.

The thoroughness of the teachers is apparent in every department of instruction, but in none more so than in reading and spelling. A pupil is never allowed to pass over a word without perfectly understanding its meaning; the older pupils giving the definition they find in the dictionary, and the younger pupils using the word in a sentence of their own composing. The recitations, without any exception, were very interesting, and the compositions written by the little ones, in the form of letters to home friends, excellent.

I can only express the happiness this visit afforded me by wishing that yourselves, Messrs. Editors, and your patrons might have the same privilege it has been mine to enjoy, as I am sure all would derive from it the like pleasure.

The gratitude of many unfortunates will rise as a sweet incense to God, that He has raised up friends for them who have given liberally of their substance and who are devoting their talents to develop the immortal mind enshrouded in ignorance and gloom. L.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

All communications for the GAZETTE, and all subscriptions should be sent to PACKARD & HOLMES, Editors and Proprietors. A list of our duly authorized agents can be found on our first page. We shall not be responsible for money sent to any other than ourselves or our agents, whose names we shall announce in our columns from time to time for the information of our subscribers.

We would request our patrons, both old and new, to send us their subscriptions for the next year (1868) as early as possible, in order to enable us to estimate the number of copies which we must strike off to supply the demand and have enough *back numbers* on hand for possible orders.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DUNDURN CASTLE, HAMILTON, Nov. 7, 1867.

Editors of the National Deaf-Mute Gazette:

In the November number of your very interesting journal an extract appears from a letter written by Mr. Baker, principal of the Doncaster Institution, England, to Mr. Gardiner Greene Hubbard, as follows:

"In this country (England) we consider the ratio of acquired to congenital deafness to be 25 per cent.; in the United States, a few years ago, to be 42 per cent., and in Germany 50 per cent. Ireland has only 11 per cent. of acquired deafness. The average of Europe (excepting Ireland on the one hand and Germany on the other) is nearly the same as for England."

From this statement you arrive at the conclusion that it is probable as the number of Irish deaf-mutes increase in Massachusetts the proportion of congenital to acquired cases will also increase.

The number of congenital cases in Ireland is 4,010; uncertain or unknown, 186; and acquired cases, from two to ten years, 598—which, by cancelling the uncertain or unknown, 11 per cent., as given by Mr. Baker, who takes his data from the census returns of Ireland for 1851. It may be well in this connection to remark that I have not enumerated the 594 cases of dumbness with paralysis or idiocy, or both, nor the "265 cases of dumbness without any other defect, for which no pathological reasons are assigned." (?)

In prosecuting inquiries on this very important subject caution should be observed in placing too much reliance on the statements of parents of this unfortunate class, the state or condition of whose deprivation is not well understood. Misconception has, in numerous instances, arisen with respect to the meaning to be attached to the term *deaf-dumbness* with that of *deaf muteism*, and *dumbness* with other infirmities, such as paralysis or idiocy. The tabulated statements compiled by Sir William Wilde, M. D., and embodied in the census of Ireland for the year 1861. Part III, Vital Statistic, vol. 1, were collected with care by the constabulary, who doubtless confounded partial deafness or (to use a common expression) "hard of hearing" with *deaf-muteism*. This is evident from the fact that 135 cases of acquired *deaf-muteism* are recorded in the table referred to as having occurred between the ages of eleven and eighty years at which *muteism* rarely occurs. My own experience in the Province of Ontario, through which I have for several years travelled with the view of collecting funds for this institution and of increasing my knowledge on vital statistics, leads me to believe that the ratio of acquired to congenital deafness is, both in Ireland and in this Province, 15 per cent. I would hazard the opinion that the same ratio will, on close scrutiny, be found to exist in the States. Written statements of parents transmitted to principals of institutions previous to the admission of their deaf-mute children as pupils, cannot be regarded in the light of reliable data. It is quite plain to the thoughtful mind of those who have made the instruction of deaf-mutes a special study and have faith in the laws of hereditary transmission, that the calamity of *muteism* results from a violation of the laws of nature by the parents or grand-parents of those afflicted. To mitigate this great evil by education may be termed speculative, while efforts to remove it, in however small a measure, is truly philanthropic.

I am happy to find that Massachusetts is putting forth vigorous efforts to obtain full information on this important subject, with the view, I should hope, of devising means by which the number of congenital and acquired cases may be diminished, to effect which stringent

laws prohibiting consanguineous inter-marriages and the inter-marriage of deaf-mutes should be enacted. This proposition may be displeasing to those of your readers who contemplate an union of this kind. True it is that 8 per cent. only of the offspring have been afflicted, but, alas, the next generation pays the penalty, as will be seen in the following fact, one out of several of which I am cognisant:

In a Scotch family were five deaf-mute young men—brothers—who married hearing and speaking partners and were blessed with a numerous progeny, all of whom possessed the faculties of hearing and of speech. These, in due time, married hearing partners and became progenitors of no less than seventeen deaf-mutes—two of whom attend St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, New York.

A careful observance of hygienic laws by mothers in the treatment of infants and children would lessen the number of accidental cases, probably one half, possibly three fourths. It is a point which is certainly worthy of the most careful consideration.

Yours, truly, J. B. MCGANN.

For the Gazette.

A VISIT TO PHILADELPHIA.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On the 9th of October last, accompanied by Mrs. Palette, I went to the city of Broadbrims and Shad-bellied coats with the purpose to lecture before the Literary Association on the following evening. We arrived there without any accident and took quarters at Bingham House, in Market street, corner of Eleventh street. This hotel, once a school for deaf-mutes, where I learned my lessons under Seixas, Clerc and Weld, is a handsome and commodious house—quite a home for weary travellers. I tried to recognize any part of the building and found only one room, which is now used as a gentlemen's smoking saloon, for, indeed, the whole building has underwent a thorough change and renovation.

On the following morning we went, in company with an old valued friend, to Fairmount Park. The waterworks, which we had not seen for twenty-two years, appeared in the same condition, though the pumping machinery is new and altogether different from the old; the hill looked beautiful with new arches and zig-zag course from the base to the summit. We proceeded to the new park;—we confess, it is far inferior to the Central Park, of New York, in the construction of the drives, but, washed by the noble Schuylkill river, and having fine grown trees, it promises to be as delightful as that of New York. The famous log cabin of Gen. Grant, which was located at City Point, below Richmond, occupies an appropriate site. I sketched its interior, with the view of painting a picture. We returned to the hotel, well pleased with our morning's ramble. In the evening we went to the hall of the Association, where we found a large assemblage of mutes. With much pleasure I knew old faces among them. I lectured on "Ancient Mexico."

On the third day we prominated down Arch street and up Chestnut street, stopping at the Old State House to examine the precious relics of our Revolution, and looking at pictures at Earle's store; in the evening we took tea with Miss Kirby, the amiable matron of the Deaf-Mute Institution. A very pleasant time, that; we cannot forget it, nor our kind reception by the good principal and his assistant teachers. We had a peep in the schoolroom and the attractive cabinet, and we finally returned on the morrow to New York, with deep impression on our minds of the vast extent, beauty and cleanliness of that city.

A word about Chestnut street. Notwithstanding its want of the width that characterizes Broadway in New York, it boasts of superb edifices, among which are the Masonic Hall, constructed in the rich-

est gothic style, and the new, graceful Ledger buildings.

Philadelphia is the greatest manufacturing city in the United States, and is admirably located on a peninsula, washed on the east by the Delaware and on the west by the Schuylkill. The city has extended its limits over the latter river, with a noble stone bridge, just completed, spanning the stream, and more new bridges in the prospective, which will make the city resemble London, with her Thames, and Paris, with her Seine winding through their midst.

I cannot finish this letter without speaking about the Association. It consists of mutes of both genders, all intelligent, sober, industrious and attentive to their duties as members thereof. It is fortunate in having a speaking friend and counsellor in secular and religious matters in the person of Rev. Dr. Frances Clerik. Vive the Philadelphia Literary Association.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

For the Gazette.

A FEW THOUGHTS.

Spring, with her storms, rains and green fields came and passed; then summer with her roses, ardent noons and golden harvests came and passed; then Autumn, with her glorious loveliness and robe of many colors came and passed, and lo! winter, the roughest, yet the wholesomest of them all, has come once more.

Truly, time is fleeting; one year follows another, and we scarcely notice their flight, so much are we engrossed in either the cares, joys or business of our daily lives!

The old year has burst its fetters and is winging away, and will soon be lost in the shadowy gloom of the past. Could we read the irrevocable account of our deeds during the past year I doubt not our hearts would tremble, though they may be stout and brave. Often are they brave in the world's eye, strong in courage, and brave in sorrow, but not brave when called to review the book of God's time!

During the year soon to be gone, we may all of us have experienced misfortunes, troubles and sorrows. But, however, inscrutable have been his decrees, "He hath done all things well," and we must bow in submission and teach our rebellious hearts to say, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven;" and unite with a good will in forgetting all grudges, suppressing all grievances, renewing old friendships, (be gentle and patient with your old friends, and don't be too eager to exchange them for new and untried ones,) and commencing new friendships. Let the hope of love, and consequently of hope and joy, pervade us all hereafter. Let the young and the old, the sick and the poor, the present and the absent, be kindly remembered as the Great Mediator between Heaven and earth would have us remember each other—in peace and harmony. But of those who have followed the Messenger from the Land of Silence who shall speak? We may say, "Let there be peace between us" to the living, but many a heart vainly craves one word of forgiveness from those now mute and cold under the sod. But if soul to soul can speak, even for those there is hope. Then let us rejoice, and casting aside all and every vain regret pursue our journey to the Eternal City hopefully and joyously.

Now that the chilly winds and storms will keep us all within doors, how shall we pass our leisure hours? In studying, I say. To the deaf-mutes who live at their homes and work on farms or in shops I would say, "Do not spend your leisure time in loafer-company, talking slang, politics, and other nonsense. Instead, it is far better to go and chat and have a good time generally with some good girls, at their homes; but better than this is it to enjoy in the company of the decent and wise. It is impossible to live in the con-

stant companionship of good and well-educated persons without growing wiser and better in their grave and genial company. Slow and subtle is the influence that is exercised, unconscious the improvement that is wrought, but not the less certain. When alone to yourselves, study and store your minds with everything that is useful. Do not neglect, in acquiring knowledge, to study and understand God's creation of all things in each kingdom of the earth. Such great minds as Humboldt, Mungo Park, Agassiz, and Tupper would be pleased with a sketch concerning a little insect that crawls upon the ground and feeds upon leaves. They would gaze upon such a thing as a treasure of God. We would not be well educated if we did not know anything about science and scientific men. Who was it that discovered gravity? Was it not a Newton, who saw an apple fall to the ground? Who was it that caught the lightning in a bottle, and left his name to be remembered and respected by all generations to come? Was it not a Franklin? Who was it that discovered that steam had power to propel? Was it not a James Watt? In short, studies of all kinds are useful, and if well studied, and laid up in memory, will make any one an accomplished scholar.

Contributors to the GAZETTE, these long winter evenings will furnish a rare chance to write; and, through the columns of the GAZETTE, cheer the hearts of others by reading them. Every-day life has so many incidents, trivial though they be, that could be made, by the pen of a ready writer, of much interest; so, contributors of GAZETTE, send on your sketches, we want to read them. Raphael Palette, J. R. B., and Joe, the Jersey mute, are ready writers. Without any disparagement to the other contributors, it is the prevailing opinion that the above-named contributors are capable of writing more entertaining and instructive articles than any other GAZETTE scribe among them. Now, R. P., J. R. B., and Joe, don't take this to heart and grow vain over it, but write more articles—better articles.

The readers of the GAZETTE are very much obliged to those writers, and all the others, who have regularly or occasionally contributed original articles to it for their edification. Not one of those deaf-mute writers but has written something which it is not good to remember; something that it is impossible to forget. What deaf-mute, male or female, can read the articles of J. R. Burnet without feeling a thrill of pride and joy to think he is one of our number? The beauty and elegance of his language, the strength and depth of his thoughts, the purity of his sentiment, and the ability, skill, and logic with which he discusses on sundry subjects make him a bright and shining light in the literary sky of the community. May all the present and future readers of the GAZETTE feel proud of him, and may they grow more and more numerous, more and more appreciative, and may their taste for reading and writing assume a chronic form!

And now, since I have already rendered this article more lengthy than I at first designed, I must here be allowed to inquire what has become of *The Manual Alphabet*, Carlos, Senex and An Evant. If they have not yet paid "the debt of nature" why don't they appear again in the columns of the GAZETTE? Their *nome de plumes* were too often seen in it in its early days of circulation to be easily forgotten; and though a few of us could not indorse everything they said, we shall most certainly object to their continued absence. Gentlemen, please accept our invitation to come and pay us pen and ink visits.

P. N. N.

—The man who laid a wager hatched a wag. He thinks it a lay that is not very pleasant to sing.

—People may be ale-ing every day without being positively sick.

For the Gazette.

THE ONLY EMPLOYMENT FOR DEAF-MUTES.

Farming, as a business and means of livelihood, seems to be peculiarly adapted to the deaf and dumb. It is a well-known fact that, as a general thing, they are unable to succeed in any higher pursuits than the mechanical trades, which afford only a scanty support, and even do not guarantee steady situations; hence, we meet with a great number of roving mutes, who complain of dull times, little pay, and no encouragement; thereby discovering their extreme poverty. A deaf-mute farmer is never seen on these travels, and rarely beyond his trading post—which speaks much for his good.

We all know (or ought to know) that real estate is the best kind of property, and that, though cash is a representative of the same, it is, nevertheless, fugitive property: therefore, in mechanical pursuits the one is continually earning and spending cash, while in farming the other is continually producing and increasing his effects. The one has to buy his livelihood with cash, while the other creates his own—the one is at the mercy of the prices and the times, the other is independent and self-sustaining. The one's property is his cash, and he finds it convenient to handle it wherever he goes; the other's property is inconvenient to handle for cash, hence he cannot travel, and is chained to his farm.

Commercial business requires more qualifications than the deaf-mute can ever possess. The full possession of all the senses contribute to the cultivation of that shrewdness in business which ensures success, and any lack of these places the man far behind his compeers. The deaf-mute, therefore, cannot derive any encouragement from Longfellow's inspiration:

"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife,"

as it is useless for him to battle against obstacles over which he has no control. If he entered into the arena of commercial business it would be compared to a craft steered by a deaf and dumb man who could not receive signals in case of a storm or hear the breakers ahead.

In regard to many of the professions, it takes a college course to prepare a man to qualify himself to assume any of them. They must be Bachelors or Masters of Arts in order to introduce themselves satisfactorily and successfully in a profession. Hence, deaf-mutes cannot be physicians, surgeons, lawyers, professors or ministers. If they occupy any position next to these, it is out of accommodation rather than any inherent qualifications on their part.

But while the trades are condemned as a means of sole support, they are approved as valuable auxiliaries to a life on the farm, or as temporary support in cases of emergency—so the various institutions are not amiss in this respect in teaching them the trades in connection with their instruction. An acquisition in the correct use and manipulations of the various tools would, indeed, save many an item in their bills at the carpenter's, shoemaker's, cooper's and blacksmith's shops.

Farming combines all the requisites that a deaf-mute, as a deaf and dumb person, will ever necessarily want; no business is more congenial to his humbled nature—more calculated to prepare his soul for its next home—more ennobling in the sight of the truly wise and good, or more in harmony with God's providence.

Surrounded by a loving and happy family; respected by long tried neighbors, with fields of golden grain waving in his sight and herds and flocks dependent on his provident care, the farmer truly feels that he is a nobleman and "monarch of all he surveys;" hap-

pier by far than a king lolling on his throne of gold. It may not be unfrequently that he exclaims inwardly, with the poet Cowper, "O, for a lodge in some vast wilderness!" when harrassed with the state of affairs and surrounded by a throng of fawning hypocrites.

Deaf-mutes! we are a humble race—we cannot aspire to what our hearing and speaking brethren do—we cannot change our nature: that is a prerogative belonging to God. Ponder your true position in this business world. Observe well that we are a secluded few; that the many hold the reins and govern the world, while we are drawn along in the current of their business—that on their force and skill depend the safety of ours, and that farming is of all the most independent, least affected and most conducive to our health and the tranquility of our minds and hearts.

All other business, with few exceptions, worships at the altar of Mammon or the shrine of Fame, from which heaven withdraws its blessings. Let not idle curiosity or ambition tempt us to shift our business to some large town or city, for surely we shall return shorn and shipwrecked. Leave the cities to the bulls, bears and sharks.

"Large ships may venture far,
But small craft must keep near the shore."

Cunning and deceit are rampant in large cities. The widow's and the orphan's plaint is heard there; vice and crime thrive there, and secure homes for their votaries in the jails, prisons and various alms-houses. Is it then wise for us to stake our character and plant our business amidst such scenes of carnival and ruin?

H. PHILLIPS.

T. P. D., writing from Sturgeon, Missouri, says:

"I look upon yours as one of the noblest enterprises ever conceived. I have never seen any other paper better than yours; and think every mute should subscribe for it.

"For three hundred years the world has been repleted with literary institutions, books, newspapers and other facilities for elevating the human mind from ignorance to light and knowledge; but it was reserved for a later day to conceive the grand and benevolent idea of establishing a literature for an unfortunate class, thus creating at once a bond of sympathy and a channel of inter-communication, affording occupation and pleasures which the cold and busy world would necessarily often fail to furnish. It is, perhaps, one of the most wholesome and infallible laws of human nature that there should be a sympathy between those of the same class, the balance of which cannot be compensated by the greatest generosity that the world can bestow. Herein lies the secret worth of the paper so ably conducted by you.

"Divided as we are at present, our method of intercourse is the same as of the more favored of God's creatures, and yet we devour each other's language, when spoken to the eye, with an enthusiasm which can be kindled alone in the bosom of the mute. By such auxiliaries as the GAZETTE we are enabled to converse and walk together though far away; we can assist each other in the acquisition of knowledge."

There is an old uneducated deaf and dumb man living near Columbia, Boone county, Mo., by the name of Grimes. He was asked how many gray hairs he had; he counted his fingers, saying he was seventy-two years old. He was asked how many children he had; he showed his hands, remarking that he had ten children. He was asked what he was doing; he put his hand down, showing that he was a farmer, and that his corn was as thick as his arm.

—Improvement and progress are duties.
—Nothing but sin separates between us and God.

For the Gazette.

LEDYARD, CONN. Nov. 11, 1867.

As I, for the last six months or more, have been seeing something new taking place among a portion of the inhabitants (not of my own State, but of Massachusetts—the progressive State) in establishing a new system of teaching articulation, instead of the finger and sign language, to their deaf class of children, and as I have been having quite an experience in this mode of teaching for forty years, and have become fully convinced of its feasibility, I feel desirous to state a sketch of my personal experience for the encouragement of all who feel an interest in the cause, and especially parents who have deaf children.

Forty-one years ago we had a little deaf son born to us, but never having experience in such cases we thought nothing of his being deaf until he was old enough to commence talking, as we thought; but he said nothing, nor made any attempt to speak *one word*, and yet seemed to be active, very observing, and noticing everything that was going on, but kept silent. I finally began to think that it was time to look a little into his case and see *why* he tried to say nothing. But when I commenced trying to teach him to speak I found he could hear no noise unless the voice was raised almost to its highest key, and then he seemed to understand nothing unless he was looking you right in the face, and even then he could understand no better by screaming than by speaking low and having the mouth and lips of the speaker operate slow and plain, so that he could see their operation while speaking. He would try to do *not a thing* by way of speaking unless he saw the face of his teacher, and all of the family became teachers, he being our youngest child; and the more experience we had the more advantage we could take to forward him in learning to talk, and the more practice he had the more advantages he could take; for he then knew what he needed. And finally we all found—the parents and the hearing children—that the little deaf boy's whole aim was, to see our mouths instead of *hearing* our voices. He would scrutinize so close as even to catch hold of the speaker's chin, crowding it down so as to look into the mouth to see the operation of the tongue while speaking hard words, that he might know how to speak the same words aright; and, really, it was marvellous how fast the little fellow progressed. It made no difference whether the speaker made a noise, or even none, if the words were fairly shaped. After he got so as to speak words somewhat plainly we took him right into the alphabet, and kept him upon that until he learned it perfectly, and then into the a's, b's, etc., the same as the little hearing children at school. But all of this, and much more, was done at home, in the parent's chimney corner. But after he could talk, spell, read and write quite well, we sent him to another teacher than the father and family.

I know some think, or say, that those children that can hear none cannot be taught to articulate to any advantage, but it appears not so to me. I can see no good reason why those who hear none cannot be taught to articulate in an intelligible manner just as well as such as can hear *some* but do not depend on hearing *at all* and can understand *perfectly*, and when there is not a breath of noise made by the speaker. I know that to those of the deaf class who have had no experience in articulation at all, and are somewhat advanced in age, and understand the finger and sign language perfectly, it would seem discouraging to them to think of bothering with articulation; but such are not the ones in question—it is the children, and they ought to be commenced with as young as at two years old, for it comes in a natural course, and they feel none of the burden of it; it comes just as natural as it does with the hearing child—one *hears* and the other *sees* what the words are.

The hearing person has but one advantage over the deaf—they can hear in the dark and answer questions; but the deaf cannot see so as to understand and answer questions, if asked. But then, again, the deaf has the advantage of the hearing person, for you can ask them any question you wish about any person you please, or tell any thing about any person right before the hearing person and the hearing person is none the wiser, but the deaf will understand perfectly. And again, if you are in the midst of a large audience in church or other public place, and wish to tell the articulating deaf person something in the most private manner, and can but get his eye upon you, all is right, even if fifty feet from you, you can tell all you wish so that it will be perfectly understood by the deaf, but the hearing portion will be none the wiser, as you have made not a breath of noise in talking.

More anon. Yours, for progress,

JONATHAN WHIPPLE.

A FRIENDLY SUGGESTION.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Oct. 16, 1867.

I have read through the NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE GAZETTE for October "at a sitting," to use a hackneyed expression, and must say that personal reminiscences of teachers, or anything pertaining to deaf-mute education, couched, of course, in appropriate language, such, say, as the "Gallaudet, Clerc, Turner and Backus lots," described by good old Mr. Brown, and the study of the sign language, begun in the cradle by our now universally beloved friend Dr. Gallaudet—such items of news would add not a little to the interest of the GAZETTE and enhance its popularity as an expositor of the peculiar life of the deaf and dumb. I do not wish to dictate—by no means—but it may not be out of place to remark here that by avoiding the use of slang expressions in the columns of the paper, and the least appearance of self-conceit in the arrangement of language, the GAZETTE will be rendered not simply a luxury but one of the necessities of every household in the land. Independence of opinion will, of course, be maintained on sundry subjects of human thought and all; but the only thing we have to guard against in a "war of words" is *want of common sense*.

I am no respecter of man, so far as I am personally concerned, that is a fact; yet, what I most desire is, that the GAZETTE should make a fair showing up, *vide* the declaration of Mr. McGann, that he was not prepared to find so many deaf-mutes well qualified to share in social privileges.

The course of the *Gallaudet Guide* has been censured when there is not the least occasion for an expression of opinion as to its merits. The ability exhibited in its editorial and general departments was certainly of a high order. I have, myself, seen remarkable illustrations of the powerful influence exerted by the *Guide* in quarters where it was deemed incapable of causing a general shaking among the dry bones. Whatever its errors may have been, it has already done a vast world of good. If it had not been for the *Guide*, think you that Mr. McGann would have thought it worth while to come from Canada and participate in the proceedings of the second biennial convention of educated deaf-mutes? Let the by-gone be past and forgotten. "Charity covers a multitude of sins," you know, and let us all grow in what constitutes real, moral and intellectual greatness.

JOE, THE JERSEY MUTE.

T. P. Dorsey, a graduate of the Institution at Danville, Ky., who once had a printing office and carried on the business of a job printer, but more recently a book-keeper for the drug house at Flemingsburg, Ky., is now a foreman and publisher of the *Independent*, in Sturgeon, Mo.

For the Gazette.

FAIRBAULT, MINN. Nov. 14, 1867.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—You ask where I am. Did you ever hear of Sleepy Hollow? "There I have you," you may exclaim—but I tell you I have not allowed myself to drift into that place. I have watched with interest the progress of the GAZETTE, but have written nothing for it for so long a time I now feel quite diffident. Did you ever run a wagon that had lain idle for months?—well, didn't it go mighty hard and squeek awfully?—just so with one who has allowed his mind to remain dormant for a long time; it is hard to rouse it into action, and a little oil, in the way of practice, is requisite to give it fluency.

I shall say a few words about Minnesota, but before doing so let me have a few words to say about Institution matters.

The new building is inclosed and the outside wood-work about all on, and the furnaces—a Troy, N. Y., make—are being put up. I spoke of the roof, last winter, as being a Mansard roof; I was mistaken, it is a French roof, and a most beautiful one it is. The plasterers will commence work in a day or so, and when done, there will only be the painting of the inside wood-work and a few other small jobs, to complete the whole. It cannot, at the shortest, be ready for occupancy till sometime in February. If there is a more substantial and attractive building of its size and kind in the United States, I would like to know where it is.

We number twenty-five pupils, all we can accommodate with the small and inconvenient buildings we now have to put up with. As is nearly always the case in all Institutions, the boys here outnumber the girls in about the same proportion as in other Institutions. Now about

MINNESOTA.

What does this poetical name signify? Very few know. "Minne" is an Indian word and means water, and "sota," clear,—clear or bright water. Look at the map of Minnesota, and you will see the country thickly dotted with small lakes. Many of these lakes are very clear and picturesque. Others claim that Minnesota means clear or sunny sky. The latter is as correct a version as the former, for who has not heard of the wonderfully clear sky of Minnesota.

GENERAL SURFACE.

It is, perhaps, more varied than that of any other State. Most of the southern part is rolling prairie land, with here and there woods and hills, but none like those to be met with in New England. Toward the middle of the State there is more wood land, but nowhere below the latitude of St. Paul more woodland and prairie. Not far north and west of St. Paul begin the "big woods," which extend hundreds of miles in every direction but south. Much of the surface, principally along the streams, is low and swampy, yet easy to reclaim. There are many rapid streams of clear water to be met with, filled with almost every kind of fish—weighing from a quarter to twenty and thirty pounds; so thick are they at times that I have taken a four tined fork and pitched out half a dozen at a time.

CLIMATE.

As you all know, Minnesota is the most northern State in the Union, consequently the coldest—no, if you do not consult the thermometer. Some glorious January morning you can step out without an overcoat and feel like walking a mile or more, but what would be your astonishment, on consulting the thermometer, to find the mercury fifteen or twenty degrees below zero. The air is so dry that the cold is not so readily felt as in more humid climates. Colds are almost unknown here. The air is so invigorating that Minnesota is fast becoming the resort of persons with pulmonary affections; thousands of whom return to their homes cured.

PRODUCTIONS.

Wheat is the great staple of Minnesota; next, potatoes. Farmers here generally do their plowing in the Fall, and sow as soon as the ground thaws in April. Nearly the whole work except plowing is done by machinery. There is less straw here than at the East, but a great deal more wheat. Most farms in a good season yield from twenty-five to thirty-five bushels per acre. Ten bushels here would be considered a very poor yield, while at the East it is an average yield in many places. Splendid potatoes are raised here, such as you never tasted—generally from four to six hundred bushels to the acre are produced. Corn ripens here very well, if it is an early kind. All kinds of garden truck, such as beans, peas, onions, asparagus, melons, hubbard and scallop squashes, strawberries, etc., etc., grow to an amazing size in an amazingly short time. I have seen beets that weighed eighteen pounds.

MARKETS, FACILITIES AND PRICES.

Farmers find a ready market for every kernel of good wheat they raise, at a paying price. Wheat is now selling in this place at \$1 20 a bushel; some weeks ago it brought \$1 50 and \$1 60. Potatoes, 75 to 85 cents. Corn, 50 and 60 cents. There is such a foreign demand for Minnesota products that prices cannot fall much lower. At present prices, farming pays better here than almost anywhere else.

PRICE OF LAND.

Good unimproved land can be got within a few miles of a railroad at from \$4 00 to \$8 00 per acre. Improved land varies from \$8 00 to \$20 00 within two and three miles from almost any thriving town of from two to five thousand inhabitants, and near or on a railroad. Those who are doing well where they now are should not come here unless for adventure. Though Minnesota presents so many attractions it nevertheless has its drawbacks, the principal one being a lack of fruits, such as apples, peaches, pears, quinces and the like. They can be raised here in limited quantities. The second is, Minnesota is too far from the older States.

If any of the readers of the GAZETTE should wish to know more concerning Minnesota than I have given, they are welcome to ask it through the GAZETTE, at the Editors' permission, and I will reply to the best of my knowledge.

EN AVANT.

In the Michigan Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is a pupil who is not a little celebrated among her schoolmates for her listlessness and thoughtlessness. One Monday morning while the class, of which she had until recently been a member, was being examined in the Bible lesson studied the previous day, she was asked by the teacher if she could answer the question, "Who is there now to present our prayers to God?"

She held up her hand, and said she could.

"Answer it," said the teacher a little impatiently.

"Andrew Johnson!" answered she, her face glowing with the consciousness of being right.

GOOD YIELD—In Gibson, county, Indiana, a deaf-mute harvested 735 bushels of wheat off of 31½ acres of ground this fall. At two dollars and forty cents a bushel, the price out there, what will he realize?

In Harrison, county, Indiana, a deaf-mute, sowed 65 acres of wheat this fall, and should his ground produce per acre, what the 31½ acres produced per acre, how many bushels will he reap, and should there be no change from the market rates of last year, what will he realize? Who can beat these?

— Boys and men incline to dirt as naturally as sin to go down hill.

For the National Deaf-Mute Gazette.

HAVE UNEDUCATED MUTES LUCID IDEAS?

This is a matter belonging to metaphysical science: can it be answered with mathematical precision? As rational beings it may be fairly supposed that, as mind is, in its original *stamina*, an entity with constitutional powers peculiar to it, it would be preposterous to imagine it *created*, in its exercise of imagination and judgment, by the accident of education. We are authorized, by what our knowledge admits of it, to say that the mind exists with innate principles of power—that is, prompted and called forth by instruction; a sleeping giant, with all its attributes inherent but dormant. It is candid, nay, philosophic, to suppose then that naturally all its powers exist, which *exercise* can bring into operation by the means presented by tuition.

But mutes who became educated have, in their writing, avowed that, primarily, a cimmerian gloom settled on their intellects, and they knew nothing until some time of progressive development in their Institution. Let it be borne in mind that these pupils were among the younger portion of the school; and what hearing man can say that during his own childhood he ever had bright thoughts or knew much of anything? The analogy holds with the deaf. We are not, therefore, to conclude that the mute has actually no idea of things, or that all is confusion in the uneducated who, in this sad situation, grows to mature age. The ideas exist, and they have a classification of their own reflections and meditations, but want of knowledge deter clearness of conception of the perception of matters. If the mute who is old in ignorance of letters had no definite conception of the world or of such things as his sensation had recognized, which is the basis of abstract meditation, he would be an idiot. There is no idiocy ascribed to many men and women who do not hear, so are from birth. Many are respected heads of families; some, unaided, transact business; and it may be no more than plausible to suppose them, with all their bodily imperfections, not dark, quite, as to the concerns of the spiritual world!

As to capacity to trade and to enjoy social intercourse, this is much straightened. They are of no consequence to society, it must be confessed, amid such members as possess every faculty in vigorous perfection. While all this cannot but be true, does truth say that the educated ones among this unfortunate class of persons have *much* of superior facilities for "getting along in life"? They may have them; but few and far between, compared to the hearing masses. And then, with what office or business are they garlanded? How sparse the intelligent employment of our tribe! Scarcely has education yet given them *employment*. Some of them are artists and artzans—yet, does not history instance the same to have been the case with some mutes before any system for their literary instruction was discovered, promulgated or put in practice?

Let us never under estimate the vast importance of education; neither deprecate the immense debt of gratitude we owe the venerated Gallaudet and Clerc, and their compeers and successors. Still, we must assail the pristine dignity of human nature, and in the view suggested by the association of possibilities as connected with the weight and stability of original constitution, pay Deity the devotion of attributing the capacity of man to the bounty and grace of Providence. History has not taken notice of our class of persons as a peculiar organization, isolated from all others; and I may calculate with some approximation to accuracy that things evincing superior talent in the uncultivated may have adorned a deaf man's name in the waste of ages.

It is remarkable that the two greatest productions of the epic

music emanated from blind men—a Homer and a Milton. If they were educated, it *does* not militate with the sense conveyed by the inquiry, why only blind poets *so* capacious? Why did not seeing men have such prodigious and long meridians? This has some significance, for it throws light on the fact that persons having all the powers of body are not the mental superiors of many who are deprived. And, logically reasoning from this premise, we cannot discover that deaf men are incapable. Is deafness inferior to blindness? If the famous men above mentioned saw before they became sightless, and to the previous capability may be due their excellence as poets, it goes some way, after all, in proving that no inherent defect lies in the deprivation of one of the senses.

It is recorded that when Athens was a rude collection of people she sent to Sparta for one of her adepts in civilization, in order to introduce into the former place some of the improvements of life. The Lacedæmonians, in contempt and ridicule, sent them a lame, deformed, decrepit man. The Athenians were wiser than myriads of our cotemporaries; they did not discard him, but received and made the most of him. They did not, superciliously, like the governments and generations of to-day, refuse to avail of possible excellence, as all do of the mute man's intelligence. They made him their instructor in the arts, and from this incident Athens grew to become the most extraordinary city of antiquity for science and learning; literally, the "Eye of Greece."

If this particular quarter of the earth, in a dark, rude time, with no schools or teachers, by dint of their innate susceptibilities and powers of intellect produced such men as Thales, Pythagoras, Empedocles, Anaximanes, Anaxagoras, Socrates, Plato and Aurtille, whose luminations instruct even the universities in which, for two thousand annuals of time, the *dictum* in logic and metaphysics of Aristotle was law, may it not, with verity, be fairly inferable that *we two are men*; and notwithstanding the prevailing ostracism of the best among us, by prejudice and ignorance, from employment in the State of more than mere copyists, our day of honor will dawn at last.

J. J. FLOURNOY.

A number of the deaf-mutes of New York city, in response to an invitation extended to them by the Historical Society, visited the rooms of the society in Second Avenue. The numerous collections of curiosities of historic interest, and the choice pieces of statuary and the paintings, principally by the old masters, of our Revolutionary sires and their wives were objects of great interest. The statuary is select, indeed. The party retired, silently thanking the kind-hearted gentlemen of the society whose generosity extended the invitation.

On Thursday, Nov. 14th, Mr. D. H. Reaves, of the New York Institution, delivered a lecture in the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. He took for his subject, Hamlet, in Shakespeare, and many of the beautiful characters were ably portrayed in his usual graceful and attractive style. The delivery took a little over an hour, and was attended to by quite a respectable and appreciative concourse.

A school for the instruction of deaf-mute children, was opened last summer, in Omaha, Nebraska, under the supervision of Mr. Jenkins, who was for several years, a teacher in the Illinois Inst. for mutes, and once Supt. of the Wisconsin Institution.

A young deaf-mute lady, who was for seven years, a student at the Indiana Institute for Deaf-Mutes, and who graduated several years ago, is now a patient in the Indiana Hospital for the Insane.



A MOTHER'S WISH.

"If I were a fairy—
Now listen unto me—
And had the power to grant a wish,
What should the baby be?
Would you wish these little hands
Might gather wealth untold?
Would you wish this idle head
Might win a name of gold?"

"Would you wish this prattling tongue
Might sway the hearts of all?
Would you wish a golden crown
Upon these curls would fall?
Tell me, mother of the boy,
Now what should I bestow?
Everything is possible
To fairies, you must know."

"If you were a fairy,"
The gentle mother said,
"And could you grant my simple wish
As soon as it had sped,
I'd have you stay the flight of years
For him upon my knee,
That he might never, never change,
But still my baby, baby be."



At St. John, N. B., Oct. 11, 1864, Wm. S. Sanford, (Am Asylum,) of Weston, N. S., to Emma Jane Lucas, of St. John. (Halifax, N. S., Asylum.)

In Wales, Ogle county, Illinois, July 3d, 1864, by Rev. Morey, Mr. Charles Barsby, of Rockford, Illinois, to Miss Harriet E. Carpenter, only daughter of William Carpenter, Esq. (Both graduates of Illinois Institution.)

In North Corinth, N. Y., Nov. 18th, 1866, by Rev. J. Doty, Mr. Charles H. Viele, of Morceau, N. Y., to Miss Ellen Moore. (Both graduates of the N. Y. Institution.)

In Oberlin, Ohio, Nov. 2d, by Rev. S. B. Page, of Cleveland, Mr. John W. Hines, of Jeffersonville, Fayette county, to Miss Lydia A. Redington, of Oberlin. (Both graduates of the Columbus Deaf and Dumb Asylum.)

In Galesbury, Illinois, Oct. 2d, Harvey Hatch, of Galesbury, Ill., to Mary H. Hobbs, of Ontario, Ill. (Mr. Hatch is a graduate of Hartford, and Mrs. H. of New York Institution.)

Correction.—In Keokuk, Iowa, Sept. 17, 1867, Mr. Henry A. Turton, (not Burton,) speaking, to Miss Louisa J. Hawkins.

In East Boston, Nov. 11, 1867, by Amos Smith, Esq., Mr. Frank Worcester, of Dracut, Mass., to Almira S., daughter of Mr. Oliver Huntington, of Putney, Vt. (Both graduates of the American Asylum, as also the Justice of the Peace who performed the ceremony.)

In Willimantic, Conn., Oct. 16, 1866, Wm. L. Blish, deaf-mute, of Willimantic, to Miss Annie Smith.



In this city, Nov. 12th, 1867, of consumption, Miss Annie Reardon, aged 22 years. (Graduate of American Asylum, Hartford, Conn.)

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Grand New Year's Levee
— OF THE —

Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association,

IN AID OF THE EFFORTS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

A BRILLIANT PROGRAMME!!

GRAND COLLATION!!

SINGLE TICKETS, including admission to the collation; - - - \$1 00
CHILDREN under 12 years, - - - - - 50

SUPPER AT 10 O'CLOCK.

For several years past the "Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association" has been accustomed to hold a grand Levee on each first of January, at their Rooms, 221 Washington St., and on each and every occasion hitherto, have had from 150 to 300 attendants. Arrangements are always made to enable those who come to have a good time, socially and intellectually, and the same will be carried out January 1, 1868.

There are generally collected at these gatherings, nearly all the mutes for twenty or thirty miles around Boston and some from much more remote localities. The Committee of Arrangements will do all in their power to make the coming Annual Levee the most successful which has yet been got up. Our readers are requested to communicate this fact to their mute friends and neighbors.

The annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the "New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes" will be held during the day, thus bringing together many of our prominent men and adding to the interest of the occasion by their presence. The usual games on such occasions will be provided and the whole thing will be conducted on the general style of such gatherings elsewhere, from which all can judge what it will be.

Rev. Wm. W. Turner, Rev. Collins Stone, the venerable Laurent Clerc, Mrs. Phebe C. White, John Carlin, Esq., Thomas Brown, Esq., and other distinguished individuals are expected to be present.

P. W. PACKARD,
A. SMITH,
GEO. A. HOLMES,
W. H. GOLDSMITH,
HENRY A. OSGOOD, } Committee
of
Arrangements.

BOSTON, December 2, 1867.

PACKARD & HOLMES,

STEAM JOB PRINTERS,

ROOM 9, OLD SOUTH CHAPEL,

SPRING LANE, BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.

PROPRIETORS AND PUBLISHERS OF THE

"NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE."